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AGENTS.

Col. R. M. Cochran, Mecklenburg, N. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.
R. W. Allison, Concord, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JUNE, 1839.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
20 Thursday,	4 47	7 13	
21 Friday,	4 47	7 13	*For June, 1839.*
22 Saturday,	4 47	7 13	D. H. M.
23 Sunday,	4 47	7 13	Last 4 6 26 even.
24 Monday,	4 47	7 13	New 11 9 31 [illegible]
25 Tuesday,	4 47	7 13	First 18 4 30 even.
26 Wednesday	4 47	7 13	Full 26 6 49 even.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COURTSHIP.—By [illegible]

"Oh Laura! will nothing I bring thee
Ever soften those looks of disdain?
Are the songs of affection I sing thee,
All doomed to be sung thee in vain?
I offer thee, fairest and dearest,
A treasure, the richest I'm worth;
I offer thee love, the sincerest,
The warmest e'er glowed upon earth."

But the maiden a haughty look flinging,
Said, "Cease thy compassion to move;
For I'm not very partial to singing,
And they're poor whose sole treasure is love!"

"My name will be sounded in story;
I offer thee, dearest, my name,
I have fought on the proud field of glory!
Oh Laura, come share in my fame!
I bring thee a soul that adores thee,
And loves thee wherever thou art,
Which thrills as its tribute it brings thee
Of tenderness fresh from the heart."

But the maiden said, "Cease to importune,
Give Cupid the use of his wings;
Ah, Fame's but a pitiful fortune—
And hearts are such valueless things!"

"Oh Laura, forgive, if I've spoken
Too boldly!—nay, turn not away—
For my heart with affliction is broken—
My uncle died only to-day!
My uncle the Nabob, who tended
My youth with affection and care,
My manhood who kindly befriended—
Has—died—and—has—left—me—his—heir!"

And the maiden said, "Weep not, sincerest!
My heart has been yours all along:
Oh! hearts are of treasures the dearest—
Do, Edward, go on with your song."

THE SISTERS.

"And she will be his bride;
At the altar he'll give her
The love that was too pure
For a heartless deceiver.
The world may think me gay,
For my feelings I smother,
Oh! thou hast been the cause
Of this anguish, my Mother."

The room was small, but the splendid and almost oriental style of magnificence with which it was furnished, left no a doubt that it was the boudoir of some favorite of fortune; the carpet so thick and soft, that the heavy tread of the mailed warrior could not be distinguished from the soft fairy tread of beauty; the low and velvet covered couches, the large mirrors, the splendid pictures, whose style bespoke them from no less masters than Titian or Claude; the marble tables, the rich curtains, all spoke of wealth, taste, and elegance. But with this splendor there was a certain something, which told the inmate was careless or indifferent to it all. On a small centre table of the purest Italian marble, stood a rich porcelain vase filled with rare exotics; but they looked nearly withered—books and engravings strewed the table, but they too lay untouched and unopened—a guitar and a harp stood near, but several of the strings of both were broken. On a beautifully arranged toilet table lay a casket of rich and sparkling gems—the casket was half open, and many of the trinkets strewed about in confusion. Turn now from this minutia, and look at the inhabitant of this apartment, and tell me if happiness dwells with wealth and splendour. On a low crimson Ottoman reclined a fair being who might have been thought to be as inanimate as the objects around her, except for the low passionate sob that at times burst from her bosom, as if her very heart was breaking; she was even in her sorrow an exquisitely beautiful creature: her fairy and perfect form; the infant like delicacy and purity of her complexion; her head of Grecian like dignity; the profusion of dark curls; which shadowed without concealing the intellectual loveliness of her pale face, all bespoke her lovely; she had apparently just returned from a ball or party, if one could judge by the elegance and costliness of her dress, which was of white silvered crape, confined at the wrists and waist by bracelets and a girdle of pearls, with a rich twisted necklace and pendants of the same; a pearl bandeau, in which was fastened, a plume of white feathers, lay on the floor as if dropped from the head by accident.

"Yes," she exclaimed in a low broken voice, "she will be his bride, and I—what am I—a poor despised creature, looked on with indifference, perhaps with hate, by the being I feel I yet adore—he will be happy while I am miserable; but I deserve it all. Oh, that I could die and be at peace," again she wept bitterly. A low tap was heard at the door, and before she had time to refuse admittance, a fairy form glided into the room, and in a moment was locked in her arms. "My own sister," "dearest Helen," was all that was uttered by either for some moments; at length the visitor rose up from her fervent embrace and seated herself on a low stool, at the side of the couch, while her sister (for such she was) as if overcome again sunk back in her reclining position, and gave vent to a fresh burst of tears, still clasping the hand of the fair intruder in her own. "Tell me, my own Helen, what ails you—is this my welcome, after months of separation?—am I instead of meeting with your own gladsome smiles to be greeted with tears. Tell me," she continued; throwing herself on her knees, and pressing her lips to the cold forehead, "what can possibly ail you: are you sick; you cannot be unhappy, surely, or your own Cecile would long ere this have known of your griefs and flew to soothe them: if you are ill, cheer up and smile upon me, and your own sister shall be your faithful nurse. With so kind a husband, and all else your heart can desire, you must be happy." "Happy," murmured the lady, while her very frame seemed shook with the agony those words called up, "happy—never in this world; my happy days are over, Cecile." She seemed quite overcome, and Cecile forbore to answer her, lest she should renew sorrows which she wished to alleviate; she at length insensibly sunk into a light slumber, whilst the young and beautiful being, who seemed by her bright and radiant face never to have known sorrow, bent over her with the anxiety of a fond mother, watching her sleeping infant, afraid to move lest she should disturb the sleeper. She continued in her kneeling posture, watching the countenance of her [illegible] —no she is not," thought the gentle girl, as she gazed in painful silence upon the altered features of Helen. Her moans and inarticulate murmurs sometimes escaped from her as if her sleep was far from peaceful; at length, after a deeper moan, she opened her languid blue eyes, and they fell upon her gentle nurse; "my sister," she exclaimed with a mournful smile, "how good you are thus to watch over me; but will you not retire, it is late, and in my selfishness had forgotten that you have walked far, and must feel fatigued." No, no, my sister, I cannot sleep; wherefore then leave you. I am miserable, for you are so; let me know what is the cause of your unhappiness, and if I cannot relieve, at least your Cecile can weep with you." Helen had risen at the close of her sisters remark, and for a minute paced the room with quick and hurried tread, as if to escape some painful recollection; at length seating herself by a low window, where the moon poured her silver rays upon her face she said, "The task is a painful one, but to you I have long wished to speak freely—yes, it will console me to know there is one to sympathize with me." She pressed her hand forcibly to her head, as if to still the throbbing temples, and with a low faltering voice commenced, "You know I am your senior, by several years—you know, too, how dearly we have loved, and how bitter were the tears we shed when I was sent for home from school, and obliged to be parted from you: all this you know; but you knew not, that dearly as I loved you, my sorrow was evanescent. I was going into that gay world, into whose scenes I had so often entered in my waking as well as midnight dreams—I sighed at our close confinement to studies, our simple recreations, and our country situation—I wanted to visit the gay balls, parties, theatres, &c. which I had so often read of; and more than all this, I earnestly wished to love and to be beloved. With all these thoughts thronging in my young heart, can even you wonder that my tears were soon vanished. You know that I arrived safely at my mother's splendid mansion, and she received me with a mixture of affection and gratified pride, and prophesied I would make a brilliant match." I was introduced to the gay world, and entered with pleasure into its extravagancies and follies. I was styled beautiful, known to be wealthy, and was therefore followed by many admirers, but my heart remained untouched. Even then, my heart would oft times pine for your society, and I would wish myself back, a simple, happy school girl. So true it is, that pleasures, however delighted in imagination, lose much from constant repetition. I wished for something to love and to be beloved. My mother was kind and I respected her; but her manners were not calculated to gain her children's love, consequently she was not my confidant. Unhappy situation when a daughter may not confide in a mother. Who so suitable a friend, a guide, an adviser as a mother. You may remember our friend, Rosa Evelyn, who was married shortly after I left school, and for whom I was bridesmaid; it was at her happy home that I first met her cousin, Eugene Evelyn, that I first knew what love was." A long silence followed these words, as if they called up scenes too painfully pleasing for memory to dwell upon. "Enough, my sister, to say I was beloved and loved devotedly; a few happy months flew round, and then I was awoke from my dream of bliss—my mother was petrified and enraged at the idea of an alliance destitute of all that she thought made an alliance desirable; that is, wealth and rank. She forbade my again seeing Eugene. Fear, not duty, led me to obey her; for oh, how will you believe me when I tell you, that knowing my fortune to depend entirely upon my mother, I dared not, much as I loved, encounter privations and want of luxuries. In short, I dreaded poverty (or an approach to it) as one of the greatest evils in life. I received from my lover many letters breathing affection and tenderness, and conjuring me to fly with him." "If," he said in one of his letters, "if, dearest Helen, your mother's refusal was grounded on the idea that I was vicious or dissipated I would not urge you to flight; I would strive to convince her of her error and gain her esteem: but no, she would sacrifice the peace, the happiness of her daughter, of me, for what—because I possess not wealth. I ask not your fortune: I have competence, and if faithful love and constant endeavor, on my part, to make you happy, can make up for the luxuries, the splendour of your home, then consent my own love, to unite your fate to mine." "And yet, even after I had read these precious lines, I became another's—yes, turn not away, sweet sister; relax not the grasp of these dear hands, I feel too deeply my own unworthiness, to bear even your unintentional marks of sorrow. Wrought upon by habitual fear and respect of my mother—won upon (I blush to own it) by the splendid presents, the house, the equipage of Sir William Ethrington, I consented in an evil [illegible]," she added, breathing slowly, as if the breath came from the very recess of her heart, "now comes the heart-breaking scene; I had heard that Eugene had been informed of my conduct and my marriage; that he felt that his love had been thrown away upon an unworthy object, and consequently he felt for me an utter contempt; so, at least, I was told. It has now been near a twelve-month since my marriage, when, partly to gratify my husband, and partly to chase away gloomy feelings, I consented to go to a large party this evening at Lady Raebath's. Sir William was forced to leave me at the door, as he was engaged elsewhere.

I entered the brilliant apartments, blazing with lights and beauty; I had hardly reached my seat, when my eye fell upon—Eugene Evelyn; not as I had once heard of him, pale and dejected, but looking as when I first saw him, radiant with smiles and health. On his arm leaned a beautiful delicate girl, whom, however, at that time, I scarcely observed, being so entirely taken up with watching Eugene. He did not see me, but continued in earnest conversation with the lady. As I stood in a deep recess, I could, unobserved by any, watch his ever-varying countenance: and oh, how bitter were my feelings at that moment.—My musical powers, which your fond affection used to magnify into something extraordinary, were, even in the gay world, in requisition; and accordingly I was soon surrounded by many urging me to play and sing. It was in vain that I pleaded indisposition, and with a heavy heart I at length consented to be led into the music room, hoping that I was not perceived by Eugene. Feeling in a dull mood, I pitched upon the first song that was handed me; it was a low, melancholy tune, and seemed suited to my feelings. It ended with the following verse:

Give me, of cold oblivion's wave,
A draught, in sorrow's chalice sad;
My hopes are slumbering in the grave;
Past are the dreams which once could glad!"

Much agitated after singing, I arose, and was at length permitted to move away, while a lady took my place at the piano.—'How handsome Mr. Evelyn looks,' said a voice near me. I involuntarily looked up and encountered the earnest look of Eugene—he bowed and I immediately turned my eyes away; but a conversation that happened near me, attracted my sole attention.—After speaking for some time highly in his praise, one of the ladies remarked, 'do you know that it is a positive fact, that he is engaged to be married to the lady he is with?' Yes, I heard that she was to be the bride, the blessed bride of my own Eugene. I fainted, and when I recovered it was to find myself supported by him, whilst the fair girl whom I had seen with him, was gently bathing my burning brow. Oh! happy, too happy moment—would that I had died even then; but no, such a blessed lot was not mine. When he found I had recovered, he resigned me to the arms of Lady Mary Clinton, which I heard was the name of the lady. He asked me if he should call my carriage; I gladly assented, and taking his offered arm was led, more dead than alive, to the door. As he lifted me in the carriage he pressed my hand, 'You have my forgiveness, Helen, I am happy; would that you were so too.' 'Never, oh! never, shall I be happy again, Eugene: my heart is breaking.' He gave me a thrilling look of pity: even yet I see it!—pressed my hand to his lips and closed the door. All else is a blank to me until I found myself here." She ceased and leaned her burning brow on the marble slab, as if to cool it, while her young sister wept without restraint. "I have wearied you to death, my own sweet Cecile, let us both kneel now in earnest prayer, even as when we were children together, and then let us seek a little rest.' The two fair sisters knelt down, the one in her single innocence, the other in her deep unhappiness, and remained long in fervent holy prayer. When they arose, though their eyes were still filled with tears, there was a holy serenity visible in the features of both, lovely to behold. They together laid down to court a little repose. Tired nature at length sunk exhausted, and it was late in the day ere Cecile awoke, and recalled to recollection the painful success of the last night. She arose gently and stood by her sister's side. "How lovely, how angelic she looks! and what a sweet smile beams on her features. I cannot wake her—sleep on, sweet sister: be at least happy in your dreams." So saying, she stooped over her and pressed her rosy lips to the pale forehead of a corpse.

When Cecile was recovered from a long, deep swoon, she found that she had not been deceived. Helen's gentle frame had sunk under the pressure of misery; and though she mourned for her sister, she could not but rejoice that her unhappiness was at an end. It was midnight, when Cecile went to take a last look at the lovely remains of her beloved sister, beautiful even in death. She reposed upon that couch from whence she was to be conveyed [illegible] blue eyes were [illegible]. Her [illegible] lash lay on her fair cheeks, a striking contrast; a sweet smile yet played round her lips, which even death had not robbed of their coral like hue—she looked as placid as a sleeping infant. She was buried with pomp and splendor; and the only tears shed for her in real sorrow, were by Cecile and Eugene, who attended her funeral. As for her husband, he had always admired her, but love with him had no existence. He considered a wife as a necessary appendage, and had chosen out a beautiful one, only because she was the fashion, and was sought by others.

Eugene was in a few months happily married to Lady Mary Clinton, and their first girl was by Lady Mary's request named after the unfortunate Helen. Cecile also married a man in every way deserving of her; and unlike her sister, looked only for virtue and goodness in her choice, and consequently enjoyed much happiness.—But it was long ere she ceased to think of and regret the mournful lot of one who was led away by the luxuries and vanities of this life from peace and happiness.

ADELE.

Matrimonial Balance.—Not long since a reverend Clergyman in Vermont, being apprehensive that the accumulated weight of snow upon the roof of his barn might do some damage, was resolved to prevent it, by seasonably shovelling it off. He therefore ascended to it, having first, for fear the snow might all slide off at once, and himself with it, fastened to his waist one end of a rope, and given the other to his wife.—He went to work, but fearing still for his safety. "My dear," said he, "tie the rope round your waist." No sooner had she done this than off went the snow, poor minister and all, and up went his wife. Thus on one side of the barn the astonished and confounded clergyman hung, but on the other side hung his wife, high and dry, in majesty sublime, dingling and dangling at the end of the rope. At that moment, however, a gentleman, luckily passing by, delivered them from their perilous situations.

The Wife.—As the vine which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and been raised by it into sunshine, will, when the sturdy plant is riven by the thunderbolt, cling round it with its caressing tendrils, binding up the shattered boughs and supporting the drooping limbs. So it is beautifully ordered that woman, who is simply the ornament and dependant of man in his happier hours, should become his solace and support when smitten with sudden calamities, cheering the drooping spirits and binding up the broken heart.—*W. Irving.*

"I have seen a rich man's son begin where his father left off, and end where his father began—pennyless."

From the Farmers' Advocate.

SUGGESTIONS TO FARMERS.

Our Agriculture, though the main spring of other employments, and the source on which they all depend, and from which they must all be measurably supplied, is really in a *deplorable* condition, of which undeniable proofs are plainly presenting themselves to the view of every observing individual, in the evident deterioration of our lands. The very same fields which but a few years ago were capable of producing 30 or 40 bushels of corn to the acre now, with the same culture, will not produce *half that quantity,* and indeed many fields, which not more than twenty years ago were forest land, are now abandoned as useless, thrown out into commons, washed into gullies, and not even fit for pasturage. Now these are facts, which no candid man who has been acquainted with our agricultural career for the above mentioned time, will attempt to deny.

Parents—you who have growing families of children around you, we would earnestly ask you, what must be the situation of those living images of yourselves, whom you have been the natural agents in bringing into existence? we again repeat the question, what must be their inevitable situation some forty or fifty years hence, should our agricultural operations continue to be practised upon the same plan, as it has been for that length of time past? and we think every candid person will, with us, unhesitatingly respond, *deplorable indeed!* But you will probably say, what can we *do?* we must *plough* and *plant,* and *cultivate* our lands, in order to make a support for our families.

All this we do not only frankly admit, but recommend the performance as a duty obligatory on every person; but the mistake seems to be not in *fulfiling* this duty, but in the manner of employing the means required in its fulfilment. We are required to cultivate the soil, in order to procure the indispensable necessaries of life; but we read in the fable, that the boy found cause of regret that he had killed his goose which laid him a golden egg, in order to obtain sudden riches; and if we are not grossly mistaken, many farmers have *regretted,* and many more will have cause to reflect, [illegible] have exhausted their fertility, and rendered them unproductive and useless; when, had they pursued a judicious course, instead of exhausting they might have improved their fertile properties, and in the mean time realized much greater profits than they have hitherto done, with the same exertions.

The next inquiry will perhaps be, in *what* manner can we cultivate our lands, so as to improve their fertility, and at the same time realize greater profits with the same exertions?

For successful effort in pursuit of these desirable objects, we would recommend the following rules:

First. Cultivate less ground. We have almost universally witnessed, in our estimation, a considerable curtailment of clear profits occasioned by over cropping; so that the performance of the labor could neither be so *well* nor so *timely* executed, both of which we consider very essential to the farmer.

Secondly. What you undertake *do well.* "What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." Our farmers too generally suffer quite serious losses, by performing their work in a slovenly manner.

Thirdly. Cultivate more extensively Root crops and Artificial Grasses. It is next to an impossibility for a farmer to accumulate wealth without these auxiliaries, or a heavy tax upon both his constitution and his soil, and too often upon his morals.

Fourthly. Observe the strictest economy in collecting and preserving manures, and applying them to the soil, so as to obtain the greatest possible benefit. We generally see this prime source of wealth most shamefully neglected; and yet those who most neglect their manure, are the very persons we hear making the loudest complaint of their lack of means to make manure.

Fifthly. Adopt a systematic rotation of crops, in such order that the same kind of grain may not follow in immediate succession, without an intervening crop of clover or some other artificial grass. Many a choice piece of soil has been exhausted and rendered unproductive in a few years, by a continued succession of grain crops, without renovating process.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

At the court leet of the Crown Manor of Presteign, the niece of the late bellman and crier proposed to become a candidate for the office. The steward of the manor objected to her because she was a woman. To which she replied, "God bless you, sir, that's no reason; haven't we a woman for a king?" The simplicity and readiness of the reply induced the steward to admit her as a candidate; and on a show of hands, she was unanimously elected.—Worcester (*England*) *Journal.*

From the Globe.

"*The Difference.*—When a Federal Whig is proved to be a defaulter, his party cling to and defend him as resolutely as ever.

"When a *Democrat* becomes a defaulter he is instantly cast off and disowned by his party, and finds no defenders in its presses. Which is the most honest course?"

[illegible]

If the above *does* not cap the climax of impudence and mendacity, then we give it up.

"John," said a gentleman to a notorious teller of *terrididdles*, "tell the biggest whopper you ever told in your life, and I will give you a quarter." "I tell a whopper!" said the other, "I never told an untruth in my life." "The money is yours, you have won it," was the reply.

Of all the *terrididdles* that ever fell from the Globe, and there have been many very big ones, the above extract is the biggest. "When a *Democrat* becomes a defaulter, he is instantly cast off and disowned!"—How happened it then that Boyd and Harris, and Linn, and Sterling, and Hawkins, and Pollock, and Allen, and Childers, and Spencer, and Dickson, and Owen, and *Swartwout*, and we could name fifty others—but where's the use,—how happens it, we say, that these men were not "cast off," when it was known for months and *years*, that they were defaulters to very large amounts? In the case of Harris, Receiver of Public Monies at Columbus, Miss., *twenty one* letters were written to him, extending through a period of about two years and ten months, urging him to pay over the balance of monies in his hands—to settle his accounts, &c., and threatening to tell the President of him if he did not behave better and be a good boy. But in this time, and while yet a defaulter, he was re-appointed to office, instead of being removed or "cast off;" and *he never was cast off*, but resigned, a defaulter to the amount of *one hundred and nine thousand, one hundred and seventy eight dollars and sixty eight cents!*

The following extract of a letter from John F. H. Claiborne, a representative in Congress from Mississippi, to the *President*, will explain why a notorious contumacious *defaulter* was re-appointed to office, after having been repeatedly threatened with removal:

"Columbus, Sept. 15, 1835.

"Poindexter employed a vile, unprincipled agent, (Gibson Woolbridge) to take testimony at this office, under a resolution of the Senate; and he endeavored to implicate General Harris and George W. Martin in some transaction of very minor importance. * * * Nothing would rejoice him (Poindexter) more than the expulsion of General Harris, whom he knows to be *one of the main pillars of the democratic cause, and one* [illegible] *and connexions are extremely influential, and all of them are co-operating with us in the arduous struggle which we are now making. They are true Democrats;* and the bank, nullifying, and White parties would shout 'victory' at any blow aimed at them."

And, therefore, because Harris and his family were "*democrats*" and "*extremely influential*," he must be re-appointed, though a defaulter to the amount of *over a hundred thousand dollars!* This would prevent the opposition from crying 'victory'!! Mr. Claiborne goes on to say to the President: "We are in the midst of an electioneering campaign: Governor Runnels, R. Walker, Major B. W. Edwards, and myself, constitute the *democratic Van Buren* ticket. It will be a close contest.

In the case of *Sterling*, eight letters were written to him by the Secretary, through a period of two years and a half, calling for a settlement of his accounts, and the payment of the balance of money in his hands. He was never *removed*, or "cast off," and is a defaulter to the amount of $10,733 70.

In the case of Linn, ten letters, extending through a period of three years and a half, were addressed to him, demanding a settlement of his accounts, and the payment of the money in his hands. He was never "cast off," but *resigned*, a defaulter to the amount of $55,962 06!

Next comes Boyd, the successor of defaulter Harris. Six letters were addressed to him in the course of one year, from Secretary Woodbury, complaining of his not paying over the amount of money in his hands. He was not "cast off." It was of this defaulter that V. M. Garesche, who had been appointed a commissioner to examine into the matter, wrote to the Secretary: "The account of the Receiver, which I have made out and transmit herewith, presents against him a balance of $55,965 54. The man seems really penitent; and I am inclined to think that he is an *honest man* and has been led astray *by the example of his predecessor*, and *a certain looseness* in *the code of morality* which does not move in so *limited* a circle as it does with us at home. * * * You will not, therefore be *surprised* if I recommend his being *retained* in preference to another appointment; for *he has his hands full now*, and will not be disposed to speculate any more!!" The fable of the fox and the flies.

With these facts, we leave the Globe to its mendacity.

Well Employed!—Mr. Felix Grundy, who receives a salary of $4,000 as Attorney General of the United States, occupies one column of a late Globe, in proving that Mr. Van Buren was in favor of the war.—It appears by his own showing, that Mr. Van Buren actively supported De Witt Clinton, the Federal Peace candidate for the Presidency, in opposition to Mr. Madison, the Republican War candidate; but that when the Republicans triumphed, Mr. Van Buren deserted his friend Clinton forever. Hear him:—

"At the ensuing session of the Legislature which commenced in January, [illegible] the political relations previously existing between Mr. Clinton and Mr. Van Buren were dissolved, and never again renewed."

This is perfectly characteristic of the man. Always sticking to the strong side, when he can find out which it is.—*Fay. Obs.*

From the Raleigh Star.

MR. CLAY'S SUPPORT OF MR. ADAMS FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN THE ELECTION OF 1825.

There is no other circumstance whatever, which once contributed more powerfully to embitter public feeling in the south against Mr. Clay, and none which tended more to depress the elevation of his political character with the ardent supporters of General Jackson, than that of his having yielded his vote to Mr. Adams when the Presidential election was determined by the House of Representatives in 1825; and we must honestly confess that we once entertained, on the subject of this same vote, feelings and opinions very unfavorable to Mr. Clay; for we were then ardently and sincerely attached to General Jackson, and as bitterly and inflexibly opposed to Mr. Adams. And the strength and fervour of our devotion to the former impelled us to recognize in his discomfiture, circumstances of impropriety and unfair dealing the utter unreasonableness of which has been completely exposed to the perception of our judgment by long and deliberate reflection. We believe, too, that popular feeling in the south, if it has not been already relieved, will soon be entirely, thoroughly and permanently relieved from the clutches of the blighting prejudice which resulted from that unfortunate passage in the political history of Mr. Clay. And if we may be permitted to propound the question, why should any one upon earth, yea, even the most enthusiastic supporter of General Jackson, cherish any hostile emotion on the subject of this vote in reference to Mr. Clay? What were the peculiar circumstances under which the vote was given? Why, it was given by Mr. Clay with the firm conviction, on his mind, that Gen'l Jackson, though eminently qualified for the highest achievements in arms, was yet unfitted by his education, habits and temper, for a civil station of such immense and critical responsibility, as that of the Presidency of the United States. Mr. Clay voted in favor of Mr. Adams for the Presidency because Gen'l Jackson had, on various occasions, evinced such a deep and unblushing disregard for the restraints which are imposed upon the [illegible] to the country in periods of momentous excitement, if invested with the highest attributes of power.

What were the circumstances which induced Mr. Clay to believe that such would be the case? Why, General Jackson had once entered the territory of the Spanish Government, which was then on terms of amity with this country, and committed some of the most glaring species of aggressions upon the principles of national neutrality, merely because he was aroused to extreme irritation by a banditti of hostile Indians. He threatened two distinguished Senators of the Congress of the United States with the loss of their ears, merely because they had openly and independently, but calmly and respectfully canvassed his conduct in the Seminole War. He openly declared to President Monroe that he would have executed the leaders in the Hartford Convention project, had he commanded on our Northern frontier during the meeting of that Assembly, and he claimed the power to inflict this most sanguinary punishment under a perverted construction of the Constitution of the United States. He addressed a most insulting letter to Governor Rabun of Georgia, because that very respectable official personage had merely taken some slight exception to the mode in which he conducted his military operations. He made a most desperate, violent and sanguinary assault upon Thomas H. Benton, for some slight affront which had been given by the latter gentleman to him on a race path. The assault was made too whilst the Superior Court was sitting in Nashville, in defiance of the supremacy of the Laws, and in absolute contempt of the presence of its most imposing officers. He contracted a feeling of invincible hatred towards Mr. Clay himself merely for voting agreeably to the dictates of his own judgment on some of the *measures* which he had adopted in his military operations. He manifested this hatred, too, in relation to that distinguished statesman, whenever he happened to meet him in the subsequent intercourse of life, and that too in the most abrupt and irritating manner. General Jackson, besides all these indications of unfitness, in the opinion of Mr. Clay for civil station of such momentous responsibility as the Presidential chair of the United States, also in a correspondence which he once had with President Monroe, on the subject of his Cabinet appointments, explicitly acknowledged to that eminent servant of the country that he *preferred* him to Mr. Madison for the Presidency, when there was once likely to be a contest between Mr. Monroe and Mr. Madison for that distinguished station, for no other reason than that of Mr. Madison being unfitted in his (General Jackson's) estimation *for scenes of commotion, strife and contention, from the simple fact of Mr. Madison's having been bred in the closet*; thus showing a passionate degree of fondness for the adoption of violent measures, on the part of a chief magistrate, in the termination of every sort of dispute.

Mr. Clay candidly professed to have voted against General Jackson on account of the passages in his previous life and character, to which we have just referred. Many other eminent citizens of this country, both in public and private life, voted against him precisely on the same grounds. Now, was he blameable for preferring another citizen of the country to General Jackson for the office of President, with the impressive weight of these circumstances bearing upon his mind? If Mr. Clay was deserving of censure for voting against General Jackson because he believed his election to be fraught with danger to the interest of the country, then we deny to him one great and precious privilege which is extended to every citizen of this country, both by the structure and spirit of our Government, that of voting at an important election according to the dictates of one's deliberate judgment and understanding.

How far Mr. Clay has been justified by subsequent disclosures in the estimate which he formed of General Jackson's unfitness for civil rule at the time he decided between his claims and those of Mr. Adams, we leave to the candid portion of the people to determine.

But he was not alone opposed to General Jackson on account of the violence and inflammatory nature of his temper. He was opposed to him, because he regarded him as being unfitted for the Presidency by the peculiar nature of his education. He had been mainly bred to the profession and practice of arms; and in this department of the public service he had afforded to the world the fairest evidences of genius, but he had never in the various civil and political stations which he had been called to fill, furnished any very impressive proofs of his capacity for situations of a purely civil character. Of this circumstance, Mr. Clay was well apprised, and he yielded to it a due share of weight in selecting that individual who was to receive his support for the Presidency. Did he support that candidate, who, from the peculiar circumstances of the case, was likely to disappoint his calculations in this particular? We presume that no person, no matter how deeply he may be steeped in party prejudice, will have the hardihood to hazard any such unfounded assertion; for he cast his vote for John Quincy Adams, who, no matter what may be his faults in other particulars, was favoured with fairer and more extended opportunities of becoming fitted for the duties of the Presidency than any other citizen who has ever yet served this country; for he was trained, from the period of early manhood until the time he was elected to fill the Presidential chair, in the most important and delicate political trusts which the public service of this country could confer. His experience rich, mature, and extended; his learning profound, elegant and varied; and, beyond all, his character bore upon its surface the approving stamp of every chief Magistrate of this country, commencing with General Washington and terminating with President Monroe. If, then, Mr. Clay erred in preferring Mr. Adams to Gen. Jackson, he committed an error which is in some degree sanctified by the example of such illustrious names as those of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe; but more of this hereafter.

The following beautiful peroration closed the late half century address of the Hon. J. Q. Adams at New York:

"The children of Israel, after forty or fifty years of toil and suffering, came to the verge of the promised land. Then and there Moses, as commanded by God, told them that when they had passed over Jordan they should build the altar of the Lord thy God with whole stones, and charge the people saying—"These shall stand upon Mount Gerizim to bless the people, and these shall stand upon Mount Ebal to curse." After Joshua led them over Jordan, he wrote on the stones a copy of the law; and all Israel and their elders, and officers and Judges, stood on this side of the Ark and on that side; half of them over against Mount Gerizim, and half of them over against Mount Ebal; and in that scene of sublimity, the most awful and tremendous of any that has happened on earth, he read all the words of the law and the cursing and blessing according to all that is written in the book of the law.

"Fellow countrymen, the ark of your covenant is the Declaration of Independence; the articles of confederation, whence came curses, is our Mount Ebal; and your Mount Gerizim is the Constitution of the United States. [Cheers.] Preserve it in your inmost souls as a sign and blessing; bind it as a frontlet between yours eyes; treasure it in your heart of hearts; think of it when setting down, when rising up, and walking forth to breathe the blessed air of heaven. Write it on the lintels of your doors and gate posts; cling to it as you do to your earthly life; adhere to it as the cords of your eternal salvation. So shall your children and children's children celebrate this day fifty years hence, with all, and more than all, the blessings which we enjoy—and with all the blessings that were promised and bestowed upon the children of Israel, for their obedience to the law of God."

Religion and virtue regard as your guiding stars through life.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce. [illegible]

WAR UPON THE MALAYS.

It will be seen by the [illegible] that the U. S. frigate Columbia and [illegible] John Adams, under the command of Commodore Read, have inflicted a [illegible] vengeance upon the Malay towns [illegible]too and Mukkee, on the Island of [illegible] for the [illegible] they were supposed to have had with the piracy and murder committed in their waters on board the American ship Eclipse, of Salem. Qualla Battoo was once before visited by one of our frigates, the *Potomac*, and all her forts demolished. For this reason, [illegible], Qualla Battoo, on the present occasion, suffered only a moderate infliction, while Mukkee, a town about 40 miles distant, was demolished and burnt. No lives were lost on the American side, and our letters do not state that any of the Malays perished. The towns appear to have been deserted in anticipation of the attack. The necessity of such severe measures is to be regretted; but in dealing with savages and pirates, no other mode seems practicable for the protection of our commerce and the lives of our citizens. We trust that the Malays will now come to the conclusion that *their own interest* requires them to restrain their cupidity from being exercised upon defenceless merchantmen which may visit their coast. They probably, until the arrival of the *Potomac*, supposed that America was too remote, or too feeble, to protect her commerce in those seas. It is to be hoped that this delusion is now dissipated, and that hereafter our seamen and cargoes in that quarter will find the flag of their country a never failing protection.

The bombardment of Qualla Battoo took place on the 23d December, and that of Mukkee on the 1st of January.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

U. S. Frigate Columbia,
Harbor of Singapore *Feb.* 5, 1839.

I promised occasionally to send you a letter, and you will be desirous of knowing what our squadron has been doing on the west coast of Sumatra, or whether we have done any thing, after you shall have received intelligence of the piratical act of the Malays in the robbery of another American vessel, and the murder of her captain and one of the crew.

The plot for the attack on the ship Eclipse, Capt. Wilkins, was originated at Mukkee, some 40 miles from Qualla Battoo; and part of the persons who committed this murder and robbery have been protected by the Rajahs of Mukkee, and a great proportion of the property and money taken to that place. This, therefore, was deemed the principal offending place. We learn that the $12,000 was divided out, and some of it was received at Qualla Battoo, and also at Soosoo, a place three or four miles from Qualla Battoo, and at both of them, according to the acknowledgments of the Rajahs in the conversation held with them some of the pirates were residing on our arrival on the coast. The demand [illegible] being declared to be impossible, as the men had escaped after our anchorage, (which, however, was deemed to be only an attempt to render their refusal to comply with the demand, an appearance of a misfortune to them, rather than a decision of their councils,) our ships were run in near to the shore at Qualla Battoo, and the place cannonaded, with some damage to the town, or rather to the forts, as they were the objects at which the shots were directed.

The ships were then got under way, and stood for Mukkee, where the demand for the pirates was made, without the expectation of the Rajahs of that place pursuing any course different from the one adopted by the Rajahs of Qualla Battoo. The demand was uncomplied with, and the consequences, as the proper alternative, (so deemed to be by our Commodore, and I believe quite unanimously the sentiment of all the officers,) followed.

The ships were hedged in near to the town and forts—the town being situated on a small peninsula, and each side of the point indented by the lip of a beautiful little bay, with water deep enough for a seventy-four.

No boat making her appearance for an overture up to the time specified as the limits of forbearance, the Columbia opened her fire upon a neighboring fort, raking the town, as she chose, quite the length of it. The first gun of the Columbia was the signal for the John Adams, the beautiful corvette, to let fly her shot; and the loud roar of her cannon reverberated from the mountain sides that nearly inwalled the saucy little ship; and as the volumes of fire and piles of smoke continued to rush from her side, the Columbia slept a moment, which rendered the scene yet more impressive to one conscious that a moment more and her loud and fearful pieces would send forth their heavy metal, canister and grape. Her tremendous cannonades, throwing 42lb. shot, now boomed in their loud report over the still sheet of water that this morning seemed to have hushed the swellings of its bosom, as if it would favor the purposes of destruction which seemed to be moving the two dark forms which had slowly floated over its silver surface to gain a resting place nearer to the golden beach which encased the curved lip of the bay.

I was in the mizzen-top, a looker-on: The ships were within a musket-shot of the beach, and the town reached near to its edge. The cannonading from both ships continued for near a half hour. Now, the balls throwing up a cloud of dust as they riddled the bamboo houses, or rived in splinters the dwellings of better material; and now, the ball striking the tall cocoanut tree, scorched it as if a hundred hot irons had been applied to the external coat of its trunk, and sent up a beautiful volume of pale blue smoke, as if it came above the trees from some concealed cottage, embowered in the evergreen foliage of the mountain side; and now, the branches fell as if lopped by some giant pruning hook, as the tree, en masse, with its spreading top, and with its mingling crash, fell to the ground. One solitary being was seen pacing with indifference backwards and forwards on the beach, at the right of the town, and only a few yards from the intersecting lines of the shot, pouring in cross-fires from the broadsides of the two ships; but ere long he disappeared, and was lost in the jungle.

The fire ceased, and the boats, already alongside, and concealed from the view of the shore, were manned, as a note upon the bugle called the men to their places. Soon, the little fleet, joined by the boats from the Adams, reached the shore, and the men formed on the beach in full view of the ships and advanced to enter the town at the nearest point. Soon the port-fire and the torch were applied to the buildings, and the flames ascended from different parts of the town, until the converging and spreading volumes sent up their spiral and wide sheets, involving every dwelling [illegible]

[illegible] of a gun.

The inhabitants had retired from the town, and looked from the mountains upon the ruin of their homes.

[illegible]

Columbia, May 23.—On Dits.—Counsellor David Johnson is spoken of as the next Governor, and will probably be elected. It is rumoured that Judge O'Neal will be a candidate for Congress, in Gen. Griffin's District, who declines a re-election and that Judge Earle will be a candidate in place of Gen. Thompson. If all these things are carried out, what a change we will have among the Judges! So much for Madam Rumor.

Horrid Death.—Yesterday morning, about five o'clock, a little boy, about fourteen, a son of Seth Copeland, who lives in Blossom street, named Marcellus, was almost instantly killed by an accident occasioned by the use of gunpowder. He was amusing himself by firing a brass cannon, which he had filled with gravel and powder. It is supposed that fire was unintentionally communicated to the powder while the muzzle of the gun was pointed at his body, being between his legs. The charge passed into his abdomen and thigh, cutting the femoral artery, and the little fellow attempted to rise and run to the house, but fell, and was carried in only to die. Surgical aid was instantly at hand, but it was of no use, of course.—*Boston Courier.*

Melancholy Accident at Niagara Falls.—We learn from the Buffalo Commercial of Monday, that Dr. Hungerford, of Troy, was instantly killed that morning at the Falls of Niagara. In company with Lindsey, the guide, he had descended the Biddle stair case on the American side, and was standing near the water, when a mass of rock weighing several tons, *fell from the bank above, a height of some 150 feet*, direct upon him. Lindsey suffered a severe contusion on his left arm, but was not otherwise injured.

A very amusing scene occurred in one of the adjoining counties during the sitting of the Circuit Court. A Constable who had been lately inducted into office, was in attendance on the Court, and was ordered by the judge to call John Bell and Elizabeth Bell. He immediately began at the top of his lungs, "John Bell and Elizabeth Bell." "One at a time," said the judge.

"One at a time, one at a time, ONE AT A TIME," shouted the constable.

"Now you've done it," exclaimed the judge, out of patience.

"*Now you've done it*, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT," yelled the constable. There was no standing this—and court, bar, and bystanders, broke out into a hearty laugh, to the perfect surprise and dismay of the astonished constable—*Illinoian.*

One of the villians who murdered Mr. J. P. White, near Brown's Ferry, has been apprehended and secured. He was overtaken between Nashville and Gallatin, Tenn., by a company in pursuit, and is now safely lodged in the jail of Limestone county to await his trial at the next term of the Limestone Circuit Court. His name is Thornton, and was from a neighboring county in Tennessee, adjoining the Alabama line. We understand he has made a full confession of his guilt, and stated that he assisted in murdering White under the impression that he had money; which, however, had not been obtained. His brother an accomplice in the crime was still pursued, with every prospect of success. Since the above was in type, we learn that the brother of Thornton was taken in Kentucky by the party who pursued him, and he is now also lodged in goal.—[*Huntsville, (Ala.) Democrat, 29th ult.*

The Mississippi Sun of the 21st mentions that on 17th inst. the house of the Hon. J. R. Nicholson, situated in the vicinity of Clinton Mi. was entirely consumed by fire, together with all the valuables which it contained. Three of Judge Nicholson's negro men were arrested on suspicion, and confessed that they burned the house, by setting fire to each of the corners on the outside. Some five or six thousand dollars in Union bank bills were consumed. The loss is supposed to be about $70,000.

A Western Editor, says the Editor of a *Michigan* paper, wants to know whether the laws recently enacted against the carrying of deadly weapons, apply to doctors who carry *pills* in their pockets?

A sensible verdict.—An inquest having been held over the body of a toper down South, the inquisitors returned a verdict "*Died of the Jug distemper.*"

FROM FLORIDA.

[illegible], June 3, 1839.

Gen. [illegible]'s treaty is [illegible] rounded [illegible] the [illegible]. On Wednesday night [illegible] of Indians attacked the house of Mr. Osteen, at Alligator, on the road to Newnansville, killing Mr. Osteen, and wounding Mr. Simeon Dell, and Miss Osteen. On Saturday afternoon, a detachment of dragoons, brought in from Picolata, a free negro named Morris, taken up under some circumstances of suspicion, connected with the recent murder of [illegible], at Picolata.

It is however satisfactorily ascertained to have been the work of Indians, as the [illegible] which went in pursuit, followed their trail for several miles. The situation of the people of this Territory, is now infinitely worse, than it has ever been. A nominal treaty of peace is proclaimed—our citizens are murdered with impunity—and by the order of Gen. Macomb, if the Indian is met on the road, the white man must give way. The position in which Gen. Macomb has left affairs, is a disgrace upon his fair escutcheon.—*News.*

From the Savannah Georgian.

More Indian Butchery.—We regret to find that the savages have not yet buried the hatchet in Florida but are still at their murderous work.

On yesterday we were favored with the perusal of a letter from a young lady in Florida to her uncle in this city, which is dated the 29th ult. and came by the Florida from Garey's Ferry. The letter states the evening previous, about sunset, a body of Indians surrounded the dwelling of Mr. James Osteen,* at Alligator, and shot him near his stable. He was instantly killed. The uncle of the writers, Mr. Simeon Dell, who was in the stable made his escape to the house. A sister of Mr. Osteen was shot through the left side and arm, but Mrs. O. and her children fled to the nearest neighbor's house.

Mr. Dell was now left in the House by himself, and seeing the Indians approaching, he picked up a stick, (as he had no gun,) and pulled open the door—the Indians then fled. On searching the house, however, he found a gun, when he returned to the door and fired at the savages, who had come up. They also fired and hit him in the left side above the breast. The shot entered the left shoulder blade, and was taken out on the 29th. Mr. Dell was doing well. One of the Indians had a white feather in his head, and it was thought by the settlers, that they were a party which they had a fight with some time before, at a place called the Natural Bridge.

After the Indians left Mr. Osteen's they proceeded to the plantation of Asa Roberts, about a quarter of a mile from Mr. O's—but that family hearing the report of guns had left for Mr. Zachariah Roberts place, where the Indians had followed, and destroyed all the poor people had, even taking their only horse.

It was thought that Mr. Dell had wounded one of the savages, by their taking the horse.

It is truly melancholy to record these atrocities—and that too when we had been led to expect that the war was indeed over. We fear no treaty can bind these wretches, —and that extermination alone will stay their slaughtering—merciless arms.

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*So written; perhaps the name is Austin.

FROM TEXAS.

New Orleans, June 1.—By the splendid steamship Cuba, which arrived yesterday morning, from Galveston, we have received our regular files of papers from Houston, up to the 31st May. We publish below all that is of interest. The Cuba made her trip in 45 hours. She brought 64 cabin passengers.

From the following, which we copy from the Telegraph, it appears, that Texas has much yet to fear from the hostile tribes of Indians on her frontiers. Years must pass before the citizens of that country can hold in peaceful possession a large portion of the richest lands in the Republic. We trust, however, that Texas may be more successful in her Indian wars, than the United States has been for the few past years.

On the morning of the 14th inst. a party of surveyors who were out surveying between Bexar and Seguin, hearing the report of fire arms near their camp, returned to it, and found four of their companions weltering in their blood—one of them a Mexican of Bexar, was still breathing, and on being resuscitated, stated that his comrades had been attacked by a party of Mexicans and Indians, who were returning from Matamoros with arms and ammunition for the hostile Indians.

The surveyors, on hearing this intelligence, immediately proceeded to Bexar, and gave the alarm. A messenger was instantly despatched to Col. Burleson, who soon after the reception of the message, started in pursuit with two hundred men. Fortunately, however, in the mean time Capt. Andrews, being out with his company of rangers, discovered the trail of the enemy, about [illegible] miles west of Austin. He instantly started in pursuit, but after crossing the Colorado his horse became tired, and he was unable to proceed. His lieutenant, James O. Rice, with seventeen men continued on the trail, and overtook them in the evening, on the St. Gabriel, about 15 miles from Austin. Finding the hostile party consisted of only about thirty Mexicans and Indians, they attacked and routed them almost instantly. Three of the Mexicans were killed on the ground, among them was their leader, Manuel Flores, all their baggage was captured, including about three hundred pounds of powder, and a large quantity of lead, part of which was in balls and shot, and part in bars. One hundred and fourteen horses and mules were also captured. Among the papers found with the baggage are many important documents, containing the correspondence between the commanders at Matamoros and the chiefs of the hostile tribes. Several of these are letters addressed to the chiefs of the Kickapoos and Caddoes, to Big Mush, and to Bowls of the Cherokees, and one to the Chief of the *Seminoles* from Gen. Canalizo.

In these letters Canalizo requests the Chiefs to follow implicitly the directions of Manuel Flores, in the war against the Texians, assures them that he will aid them and assist them with the necessary supplies of ammunition; he also states that they shall hold quiet possession of the lands they may recover from the Texians; and concludes by cautioning them to place no reliance upon the "hungry adventurers of Texas," who he declares, are determined to drive them from the graves of their forefathers, and "will not cease to oppress and rob them while the streams continue to run or the grass continues to grow." It is evident from the tenor of these letters, that Canalizo is ignorant of the character and resources of the different hostile tribes of Texas, and of the situation of the country *claimed* by them. His object evidently was to incite all the disaffected Indians to renewed hostilities, rather for the purpose of annoying our citizens, than with the expectation that they will be enabled to make any serious impression upon the country. It does not appear that he has cognizance of any extensive combination of the hostile tribes against this country, and what is singular, the Towacanies, Cumanches, Wacoes, Keechies and Ionies are not mentioned in these letters. Most of the communications are directed to the Indian tribes of the United States, offering inducements for them to remove to this country, and conveying the assurance that they shall hold it by right of conquest, should they be successful. We rejoice that the executive has taken prompt measures to acquaint the cabinet at Washington of these treacherous and dastardly attempts of Mexico, to instigate the Indians of our sister Republic to commence an exterminating war upon our borders. We sincerely trust, that government will adopt efficient measures to restrain the refractory tribes, which it is believed are now concentrating on the western border of Arkansas, and confine them within their respective sectional limits.

Dr. James H. Starr has been appointed Secretary of the Treasury.

The Telegraph says, "We regret to state, that the proceedings of the Auditorial Court have not been interrupted by the Executive." It concludes by saying—"The members of the Board, are actually doing more mischief than any other class of men in the republic."

Charlotte:

Thursday, June 20, 1839.

☞ We regret to learn that the Chinch Bug is doing, and has done considerable damage to the Oats and Wheat, some fields being nearly destroyed, and in some instances where the Wheat has been cut they have attacked the Corn. The Oats was injured very much by the drought and the Bug will cut the crop very short.

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☞ The Richmond Whig states that Andrew Lawson, a sterling and unflinching Whig, is elected in Logan, and the Whig list is increased to 80 on joint ballot, only one less than last year. But even if the Bath member is taken off and placed with the Conservatives, the Whigs will have 79. The final result will be as follows:

	Whigs.	*Cons.*	*Adm.*
In the Senate,	12	3	17
In the House,	67	10	57
	79	13	74

☞ *The next Congress.*—The Alexandria *Gazette* makes the following statement of the political aspect of the next Congress:

The political character of the next Congress may now be regarded as decided. The House stands thus, so far as the elections have proceeded:—

	Next Congress.		*Last Congress.*	
	Whig	V. B.	Whig	V. B.
17 States before published,	82	78	65	93
Virginia.	9	12	8	13
	91	90	73	106

V. B. majority in the last Congress in 18 States,	33
Whig majority in same now,	1
Nett Whig gain,	34

The following States are yet to choose, and their representatives stood thus in the last Congress:

	Whig.	V. B.
Alabama,	2	3
Indiana,	6	1
Kentucky,	12	1
Maryland,	5	3
N. Carolina,	8	6
Rhode Island,	2	0
Tennessee,	10	3
Mississippi,	2	0
	47	17

RECAPITULATION.

	Whig.	V. B.
Already elected,	91	90
States to choose,	47	17
	138	107

To secure a majority in the House, the V. B. party must gain sixteen members clear.

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☞ *Col. Bee's Reception in Mexico.*—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 31st ult. says: "It may be within the recollection of our readers that a short time ago Col. B. was sent from Texas as Minister or Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Mexico. The following letter from the Vera Cruz Censor will show what kind of a welcome the ambassador of the single star received:

We do not know which most to admire, the audacity of those brigands in sending us their pedlar, (*merchants,*) to ask us to allow them the quiet and pacific possession of their robbery, or the answer the commandant general gave to the individual who apprised him of the arrival of this Quixotic ambassador. From the tenor of the reply, it appears that if he lands he will be accommodated with lodgings at the prison. Nevertheless, the supreme government will designate what definitely ought to be done. The commandant says he is not aware of the existence of a nation called the republic of Texas, but only of a horde of adventurers in rebellion against the laws of the Government of the Republic."

☞ Advices from Jamaica to the 6th inst. received at Havana, say that the sugar estates [illegible] entirely abandoned, and more than one half of the crops will be lost. On the coffee plantations, where the labor is less arduous, the planters have succeeded in retaining the greater part of their negroes.—*Char. Cour.*

☞ *General Post Office.*—The corner stone of the new edifice intended for the General Post Office, on Seventh and E. streets, Washington, was laid on the 28th ult., in presence of the President and heads of Departments. Upon a plate, affixed to the corner stone, was the following inscription: General Post Office, United States, Founded 1776. Building destroyed by fire 1836. Rebuilt fire-proof 1839—together with the names of the chief officers of government, at the time of rebuilding the edifice.—*ib.*

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☞ *Adventurous Voyage.*—An iron Steam Boat called the Robert Stockton, of only thirty-five *Tons burthen,* arrived at New York on 29th May from London. She is 71 ft. long and 10 ft. beam, and is intended as a canal boat. She did not use her engine on the voyage at all, but sails instead.—*Wil. Chron.*

☞ The New-York Gas Light Company have given orders for the manufacture of a splendid service of plate, to weigh 684 ounces, which is designed as a complimentary present to William W. Fox, Esq. President of the Company.

◆

COINAGE AT THE MINT DURING THE MONTH OF MAY, 1839.

In Eagles,	$147,780
In Half Eagles,	324,560
In Quarter Eagles,	37,592
	$509,932

☞ Col. Downing is elected to Congress in Florida by a majority of 500 over his competitor, Baltzell.

◆

☞ *Beat this who can.*—We understand a Strawberry was gathered from the garden of Mr. Jno. Winston, on Church Hill, measuring upwards of five inches in circumference. It was the Wilmot Superb Strawberry, and said to be the largest ever raised in Virginia.—*R. Whig.*

☞ Mr. Van Buren is expected to attend a political Convention of Van Buren Young Men in the State of New York on the 25th July.

☞ The Connecticut Legislature adjourned on the 7th instant *sine die.*

The late Gen. Lenoir.—We have received from an esteemed friend, but too late for insertion this week, an interesting Memoir of the Life and Revolutionary Services of the late Gen. Lenoir. It shall appear in our next.—*Raleigh Register.*

The Slaves wrecked on the Bahama Islands.—A letter, evidently from an authentic source, in Washington, is published in the last Richmond Enquirer, in which it is stated that Mr. Stevenson, our Minister in London, has succeeded in making an arrangement with the British Government, by which it is stipulated that the value of the slaves shipwrecked, some eight or ten years ago, upon the Bahama Island, shall be paid to the claimants. The letter says "This, if true, (and there is no reason to doubt it) is not only important as regards the individual claimants, but equally so in a *national* point of veiw, as it establishes a great and important *principle.* The arrangement is said to do ample justice to the claimants, as it secures to them the full value of their property, with interest. The arrangement secures to the claimants nearly $500 a piece for their slaves, including men, women and children—more than was ever allowed on any former occasion by the British Government."

◆

Unprecedented Travelling.—Two British Officers of the Royal Artillery, were on parade with their battalion on Friday *two weeks,* at Woolwich Eng. (some miles *on the eastern* side of London,) and dining yesterday with one of their countrymen at Beltzhoover's Hotel, in Baltimore. They came by the Great Western.

◆

A Noble Gift.—We learn that the late Miles R. Burke, of this city, directed, by his will, that the balance of his estate should be equally divided between the Orphan Asylum Society and the New York Institution for the Blind. The executors, Messrs. Robert Gracie, Curtis Bolton, and Geo. W. Strong, having closed the estate have paid over to these institutions the sum of *thirty one thousand five hundred dollars,* one half to each.—[*N. Y. Daily Express.*

◆

Curious.—An official advertisement, in the Alexandria *Gazette,* gives notice that *Charles Poor* has applied to judge *Morsel* for discharge from imprisonment under the insolvent act. It is well that a *morsel* should be found for the relief of the *poor.*

Dr. T. W. Dyott, the famous Free Banker, Druggist, &c., of Philadelphia, has been convicted of a fraudulent concealment or transfer of his property, after a protracted and harrassing trial, which occupied nearly five weeks. Judge Conrad's Charge to the Jury fills a full page of the large Philadelphia papers. It appears that Dr. D. made over and smuggled away property to the amount of about *three hundred thousand dollars,* and defrauded his confiding creditors, including depositors in his Bank, holders of his 'Manual Labor' notes, &c., to about an equal amount.—*Ral. Reg.*

A Deposite.—About $8,000 have been found near the plantation of Thos. Smith, Arkansas county, Tenn., consisting of $10 counterfeit notes of the Fulton Bank, N. Y. and $100 notes of the Marine Bank of Baltimore—the latter said to be old but well executed. They were in a tin box with parts of steel plates—How they came there no one knows.

New York, June 8.

A second circular from Humphreys & Biddle (Liverpool,) was ushered into Wall street yesterday, and created a great sensation. In this circular, the offer is to advance two-thirds on cotton at 14 cents per pound, and to hold it sufficient time to sustain present prices. This is done to support the cotton growing interest against the Bank of England and the Manchester spinners, for "5 per cent. interest" and "short work" make cotton but a drug in the Liverpool market. It is stated that Humphrey & Biddle will take forward all the cotton in market on a two-thirds advance, and hold it till it can sustain itself against the European operations.

The news by the Great Western, of the depression in the cotton market, the attack upon American securities, and the rise of the rate of interest directed against American operations, was having a very gloomy effect upon the money market. The end of it all it was difficult to foresee, and serious failures were apprehended. Some power or other, Wall street says it is "the Monster," but of this there is no proof—has stepped into the market, and taking the great American staple upon its back, has defied John Bull to do his worst.

If the Bank of the United States has taken this responsibility there is much to be said for it, and much against. The interference of banks in mercantile operations *is,* as a principle, highly improper; but when, as in the case of the Bank of England, there is a direct attack upon the great staple of a nation, so as to exact from that nation its specie instead of its staple, a patriotic, if not a proper operation is performed by the power that meets foreign by domestic combination. The drain of bullion upon the Bank of England has compelled it for its own safety to try *to* turn the exchanges in favor of England, and it looks to America as having bullion to spare. "The Monster," chooses, it is stated to pay in cotton at present prices, and it offers to draw for any amount at 109½.

Such a bold step as this, so characteristic of Mr. Biddle, if it be his, naturally excites the money circles. It is the great topic of talk to-day. The money market feels sensibly relieved. The cotton-holders are as happy as Kings. The stocks are so *tickled* that they hardly know where to stand, but they have all "jumped up," and "the Monster" (which never *jumps*) has taken a stride of one per cent. The fact is, the monsters of John Bull and Brother Jonathan are about to have a little fight, and the stocks have no doubt that Brother Jonathan's monster will carry the day.—*Corres. Nat. Intel.*

THE COTTON MARKET.

We find the following paragraph in the New York Journal of Commerce of Friday, evening edition:

"*Relief to Cotton.*—Circulars have been sent out by Bevan & Humphreys, of Philadelphia, offering to advance 11½ cents per lb. on all cotton forwarded to the House of Humphreys & Biddle, with agreement that the cotton shall be held until the depression is over. They recommend that the Banks in the various sections of the cotton country should assist the holders to make out the difference between their advance and the cost.—Agents have been sent out South to carry into effect the objects of the Circular. It is said the U. S. Bank is the backbone of the proposition."

A paragraph in the New York Express of the same date, denies the agency of the Bank in the affair. It says:

"There was a report in general circulation to-day that the U. S. Bank would loan $10,000,000 as an advance on cotton. This story was probably got up for stock effect, as we find, from a source on which we place implicit confidence, that the Bank does not engage in any transactions of the kind.

"The story probably has originated from the fact that a circular has been put in circulation that Humphreys & Biddle, at Liverpool, would advance three fourths of the value of all cotton shipped to them—and this to any amount—even the whole of the stock now here."

Since the above paragraphs were in type, we have received a copy of the Cotton Circular, which shall be published to-morrow. The New York American of Saturday afternoon says that the "immediate effect of its issue was to relax the contracted brows of cotton-holders, and to create an impression that relief would ensue to the money market. As it bears no signature, we took the pains to satisfy ourselves that Mr. S. V. S. Wilder is authorized and prepared to make the advances which it promises."—*Baltimore American.*

The New York Journal of Commerce, Saturday, 2 P. M. says:

"The Cotton Circular has produced no other effect on that article than to stay a further decline. Shippers who were buying a little before have withdrawn. Money stocks are a shade better.—Our merchants are very much divided in opinion about the propriety and utility of the Circular. The holders of cotton in general like it."

Tennessee.—The "Madisonian" has a very encouraging letter from Tennessee, from "one of the most intelligent and reliable sources in the State," in relation to the prospects of the Whigs in the approaching Election. The gallant young Crockett, (Whig,) has already beaten one candidate off the course, and will distance all competition. Mr. Williams, (Whig,) in the 3d district, and Mr. Stone, (Whig,) in the 4th district, have no competitors. Mr. Bell, (Whig,) in the 7th district, will beat his opponent between 1300 and 1500 votes.—There is no prospect of the Administration electing more than *three,* (their present number,) out of the 13 Representatives to be chosen, and it is believed by many that the opposition will have the *entire* delegation.

Cannon, (Whig candidate for Governor,) *will* beat Polk at least 10,000—it is believed 15,000, and hoped upon strong evidence, that he will beat him 20,000 votes in the State.—*Ral. Reg.*

Cool Impudence.—Among those Administration Editors who have been most prominent in charging Abolition on the Whigs, stands the Editor of the Nashville (Tenn.) Union. The New Bedford Mercury offers to prove, if it is denied, that this Editor who now attacks the Whigs of Tennessee as Abolitionists, was, when the Editor of the New Bedford Gazette, a member of the Anti Slavery Society, attending its meetings, and taking part in its proceedings, and that he was nominated by the Administration party in New Bedford, as one of their candidates to the *Legislature,* on the sole ground that he was designated by the colored voters as the most acceptable to them, on account of his Abolition principles.—*ib.*

The American Anti Slavery Society, I see, is making a desperate effort to make the abolition cause the popular cause. The Executive Committee have issued an address, asking for a subscription of $100,000 for the cause. Gerrit Smith has put his name down for *ten thousand dollars,* and has already remitted this sum to the Treasurer of the Society. Mr. Smith is the man who sends two Administration members to the next Congress from this State; his great influence and great exertions defeated the Whig candidates.—*N. Y. Correspondence Nat. Intel.*

Davidson College.

THE friends of this Institution will be pained to learn that the Rev. Mr. Phillips of our University, who was elected Professor of Mathematics by the *Presbyteries* of Concord, Morganton, and *Bethel, declines accepting.* In consequence of which, it becomes necessary to hold an election to fill that Professorship at an early day. At a meeting of the Board of Trustees at Davidson College on the 5th instant, it was *Resolved,* That a meeting of the above Presbyteries be called at Charlotte on the 2d Wednesday (the 10th) of July next, at the hour of 11 A. M., to elect a Professor, and to transact any other business in connexion with the Institution, which may claim their attention.

The Board of Trustees at their late meeting fixed on the 29th, 30th and 31st of July as the days for the examination of the young gentlemen.

By direction of the Board of Trustees.

J. M. WILSON.

French Burr Mill Stones For Wheat, and Cologne Stones for Corn.

HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of the above Mill Stones in this State, by Messrs. Egerton & Morris, Manufacturers, of Baltimore, I would here inform those wanting the same that they can be furnished by sending their orders to me at this place. We *warrant* the article to be *genuine;* if it is not, we furnish a new pair in their stead.

C. J. ORRELL,
Brick Buildings, Hay Street.
Fayetteville, Sept. 20, 1836. 455tf

Refer to
J. J. BLACKWOOD, Esq.,
Capt. WILLIAM COOK,
Capt. WILL. H. NEAL.

P. S. All other kind of Commission or other business will have due attention. C. J. O.

THOS. SANDFORD,
Commission & Forwarding
MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Refer to Messrs.
E. L. & W. Winslow, R. W. Wilkings,
John Huske & Son, C. J. Orrell,
Yarbrough & Ray, Joseph Baker,
C. T. Haigh, Curtis & Myrover,
June 12. 467 *Fayetteville.*

E. WATERMAN,
Commission Merchant,
GEORGETOWN, S. C.,

CONTINUES to do a general commission business at that place, and to receive and forward goods to the interior. His wharf has been extended, and his ware-houses enlarged, and his general accommodations for Storing and Shipping are equal to any in the State.

June 10, 1839. 460

Medical Notice.

DOCTORS STEPHEN FOX and his son CHARLES J. FOX having associated themselves in the **Practice of Medicine,** offer their services to the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country. The former may be found at his residence, 1½ miles from Charlotte, and the latter at his shop in the village, formerly occupied as a law office by the late Franklin L. Smith, Esq.

June 17, 1839. 455tf

N. B. All those indebted to the subscriber, by Note or Book Account, are requested to make immediate payment. STEN. FOX.

NOTICE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust to me given by David Cowan, for purposes therein mentioned, I will offer for sale, on Saturday, the 13th day of July next, at his residence in this county, the following property, viz:

1 *Bay Horse,* 13 *head of Cattle & Hogs,*
2 *or* 3 *Beds and Furniture,*
1 *full sett of Carpenter's Tools,*
2 *Rifle Guns, one of which is very fine,*
CORN and Fodder,
All his household and Kitchen Furniture,
2 *or* 3 *ploughs and geering.*

—ALSO—

All his right, title and interest in and to the estate of the late George Waddell, dec'd. Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN M. WILSON, *Trustee.*
Mecklenburg co., June 17, 1839. 456

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, to me executed, by Isaac F. Alexander, for certain purposes therein mentioned, I will expose to public sale, on the 10th of July next, the Plantation 2½ miles east of Charlotte, on which the said Alexander resides.

—ALSO—

Household and Kitchen Furniture,
Stock and other articles.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

IRA A. PARKS, *Trustee.*
June 15, 1839. 457

ATTENTION!
Independent Greys.

YOU are commanded to appear at the Court-House in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 22d instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M., armed and equipped in accordance with the Constitution of the Company.

By order of the Captain,
P. M. ROSS, O. S.
June 13, 1839.

POETRY.

THE WORLD TO COME.

If all our hopes and all our fears
Were prisoned in life's narrow bound;
If, travellers thro' this vale of tears,
We saw no better world beyond;
Oh! what could check the rising sigh?
What earthly thing could pleasure give?
Oh! who would venture then, to die—
Or who would venture then to live?

Were life a dark and desert moor,
Where mists and clouds eternal spread
Their gloomy veil behind, before,
And tempests thunder overhead;
Where not a sunbeam breaks the gloom,
And not a floweret smiles beneath,
Who would exist in such a tomb—
Who dwells in darkness and in death?

And such were life without the ray
Of our divine religion given;
'Tis this that makes our darkness day,
'Tis this that makes our earth a heaven!
Bright is the golden sun above,
And the beautiful flowers that bloom,
And all is joy, and all is love,
Reflected from the world to come!

BOWRING.

TRUST SALE
OF
Negroes & Town Property.

BY virtue of four several Deeds of Trust to us executed by William Davidson and others, for purposes therein specified, we shall, on Monday, the 22d day of July next, expose to sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, between

40 and 50 valuable Negroes,

consisting of Men, Women and Children, many of which are young and likely—amongst them are one or two good blacksmiths, cooks and house servants, field hands, and many of the men have had much experience in Mining. Persons wishing to supply themselves with either house servants or field hands would do well to attend the sale of the above mentioned property. All the Negroes sold on the above day will be present and subject to the inspection of those wishing to purchase.

—ALSO—

At the same time and place will be offered for sale by authority of said trust, a

Valuable Corner Lot,

on the west of the Court House in the town of Charlotte, having on it a one story dwelling house with convenient out houses, a store house and counting room with family rooms above, also a small house with apartments suitable for Law or Medical offices. This property is more desirably situated as a stand for Mercantile Business than any other in the place.

☞ Terms Cash or Note negotiable in Bank.

J. J. BLACKWOOD, *Trustee.*
JOS. H. WILSON, *Executor of*
W. MORRISON, *Trustee.*

June 12, 1839. 454ts

☞DISSOLUTION.

THE public are notified that the copartnership heretofore existing in the Mining Business, under the firm of James T. Morris & Co. was dissolved on the 25th of February last. The subscriber will not be bound for any debts contracted since that time.

RICH'D. TREDINNICK.

June 16, 1839. 3tp

FEVER AND AGUE.—TO MY FRIENDS IN THE WEST, and particularly those who have used the *LIFE MEDICINES* in treatment of *FEVER AND AGUE.*

It is but a short time since these Medicines have been introduced in the Fever and Ague Districts, and the proprietor flatters himself that during that period, wherever they have been used according to the directions, they have done more towards exterminating the disease, than all other remedies and prescriptions combined. It is a common excuse among "regular practitioners" when specifics are introduced, that they cannot cure diseases which people are in the habit of considering incurable. Medical experience is continually doing away a part of the list of the incurable diseases, and Mr. Moffat has the happiness of confidently announcing that FEVER AND AGUE is now to be added to the number of complaints which modern skill has conquered.

In Fever and Ague the *LIFE MEDICINES* not only give quicker relief than any other remedy, but if persevered in, effect a PERMANENT CURE; so that if the patient is only ordinarily careful, and resorts directly to his medicine upon the first symptom of tendency to a new attack, it may always be warded off. To escape one chill would be of infinitely more consequence to the sufferer than the value of the remedy—to remove the disease permanently would confer a benefit upon him which cannot be estimated by any earthly standard. That these Medicines will effect what is here claimed for them, the Proprietor has the testimony of all acquainted with them and their application and use in the Fever and Ague; and his object in now addressing his friends at the West is to request them that they will spare no pains in communicating their experience, and disseminating this highly interesting information, now that the season for Fever and Ague has arrived.

It is not for the mere purpose of disposing of a few hundred packages of the Life Medicines, that the proprietor makes this appeal. The demand for his Medicines is already greater than he can conveniently supply; and even were it insufficient to afford him business, he would conceive himself supremely selfish, if his pleasure was not greater at the benefit conferred upon the suffering part of the community by an increase in his sales, than at his own pecuniary profit.

The Life Medicines, if properly used and persevered in, recommend themselves; still it is necessary that the public should know that such medicines exist, and the propriety of advertising them. It is hoped, therefore, that the proprietor will not be accused of egotism when he says that there is no medicine or mode of treatment extant, for fever and ague, so appropriate, thorough and positive in its happy effects as *MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.*

For further particulars of the above medicine see MOFFAT'S GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.*

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

☞ All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents.—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

NOTICE.

I FORWARN all persons from trading for a note of hand given by me to Jno. W. [illegible] for One Hundred Dollars, dated in February last, as I do not intend to pay said note unless compelled by law, the property being unsound for which said note was given.

I. B. ALEXANDER.

June 1, 1839. 4456

N. B. A credit on the note of Ten Dollars.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having Accounts standing with the firm of A. & W. Alexander for the years 1837 and 38, are requested to call at Alexander & Brothers, and close the same either by Cash or Note—the cash would be preferred. It is necessary that our books should be closed by the first of July, and all who fail to comply with the above request by that time, may expect to find their accounts in the hands of Wm. A. Todd for settlement.

A. & W. ALEXANDER.

May 28, 1839. [illegible]

Salisbury Hotel.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING recently purchased the above Hotel from *Thomas A. [illegible], Esq.* (formerly owned by Wm. H. Slaughter,) informs the Public that he intends carrying it on through his superintendent, Col. *Edward Yarbrough*, in a style that shall not be surpassed by any establishment of a similar character, in all *"Old Rip,"* or in any other Southern State.

Gentlemen who are fond of *good Fare, fine Liquors, neat Beds,* and Stables *well supplied* with Grain and Provender of all kinds, conducted by a *superior Hostler*, are respectfully solicited to call, both by the Proprietor and Superintendent, as each is determined that no gentleman or lady shall leave the House dissatisfied.

WM. D. CRAWFORD, *Proprietor.*

April 24, 1839. 442tf

A CARD.

COL. YARBROUGH is *truly* anxious to see his old *friends* and former *customers* at the above Hotel, and pledges himself to spare no pains to render their situation, during their stay, pleasant and comfortable.

Bacon! Bacon!!

15,000 LBS. of heavy *BACON*, well cured, also **1500** lbs. of *LARD*, for sale by the subscriber at 12½ cents.

GEORGE CROSS.

May 6, 1839. 449tf

Bacon! Bacon!!

10,000 LBS. fine Kentucky BACON for Sale low for Cash. Also, a quantity of fine FLOUR.

TAYLOR, HARRIS & CO.

March 6, 1839. 440tf

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
MECKLENBURG COUNTY.
Court of Equity, February Term, 1839.

Stephen Fox
vs.
Thos. I. Polk and Chas. J. Shannon.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that neither of the Defendants in this case reside within the limits of this State, *It is ordered,* that publication be made six weeks in the Charlotte Journal, that unless the said Defendants appear at our next Court of Equity to be holden for Mecklenburg county, at the Court House in Charlotte, on the 3d Monday in August next, and then and there answer or demur, the bill will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Test: D. R. DUNLAP, *C. M. E.*

May 7, 1839. Price adv. 5$. 1455

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680 acres of Land for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to remove to the West, offers for Sale his Valuable Lands lying in the upper end of this County. The Lands are situated five miles South of Beaty's Ford on the road leading to Charlotte. The improvements are a comfortable dwelling with all necessary out buildings, and a good Saw Mill and Cotton Gin. About 150 Acres of the Land cleared and under cultivation. The above Lands were originally in three separate Tracts and can be divided to suit purchasers. *The above Lands can be had at a reduced price by an early application to the subscriber.*

SAMUEL LOWRIE.

April 23, 1839. 447tf

Ranaway

FROM the Subscriber, a short time since, a bound colored boy by the name of Abden M'Alpin, about 19 or 20 years of age. All persons are forwarned harboring or employing said boy as the law will be enforced against any one who may do so. Any person giving me information shall receive my thanks.

SAM COMB.

June 1, 1839. 3t

50,000 genuine Morus Multicaulis for Sale.

THE subscriber is now prepared to make contracts for the delivery of this valuable tree (for feeding the silk worm) in the fall. As there has been and still will be many frauds practiced upon the unsuspecting, the subscriber warrants those now offered to be of the genuine kind, his original stock was obtained from Gideon B. Smith, of Baltimore, nine years ago and are a part of the tree that that gentleman has spoken often about in his writings, being the first ever brought to the United States. The tree has been growing in an exposed situation since first obtained, and being now acclimated is preferable to those lately introduced into the country. It will also be cultivated by myself the present year and every care will be taken to render the tree good, and every necessary instruction given to purchasers upon the cultivation of the same. As the Tree is in great demand and the season about to close for obtaining it this year, those wishing to purchase would do well to speak in time, and that there may be no disappointments a regular list will be kept and this advertisement discontinued so soon as the number above-named is taken up. *The subscriber will also make engagements for a few thousand* SILK WORM EGGS *of the most approved kind now fed. The worms will be fed exclusively upon the Morus Multicaulis.* All communications by mail, must be post paid, and all orders must be accompanied by cash.

J. P. PRITCHARD.

Feb. 20, 1839. 438tf

N. B. Persons are invited to call and see the tree while growing and judge for themselves.

COACH MANUFACTORY.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Mecklenburg county and the surrounding country, that they have associated themselves together under the firm of OVERMAN & CRITTENDEN, for the purpose of carrying on the

Coach Manufacturing Business

in all its various branches. Having by long experience acquired a competent knowledge of the above business, they hope by personal and assiduous attention to the same, to merit the patronage of the public. One of the subscribers has been engaged in one of the most approved Coach Factories at the North for the last fifteen years, and from his thorough knowledge of the business he feels justified in stating, that work made at this establishment shall not be surpassed, either for durability or style, by any finished in the Southern country.

For work done, there will be stated prices, from which their will be no deviation.

ORDERS from a distance will meet with prompt attention.

REPAIRING done with neatness and despatch.

CHARLES OVERMAN.
CARTER CRITTENDEN.

Feb. 19, 1839. 438tf

A NEW CARRIAGE SHOP.

THE subscriber being under the necessity of going into Business of his own, respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, that he has rented the Shop belonging to Miles Hill, where he is prepared to received all ORDERS for work in his line. His attention will be turned principally to

Yankee and Fancy WAGONS, BUGGIES and SULKIES.

Being one of Capt. Dwight's main hands in the above business for three years, he flatters himself that he can please any who may give him a call. He intends to use the very best of Oak Timber, which he considers much better than Ash for wagons. Gentlemen can call and be their own judges.

REPAIRING done with neatness and despatch, and on reasonable terms.

WILLIAM L. MITCHELL.

Jan. 30, 1839. 435tf

FEVER AND AGUE POSITIVELY CURED.—Fever and Ague is a most obstinate disease, and in warm and humid climates, frequently resists every ordinary mode of cure, so as to become very distressing to the patient; and by the extreme debility which the disease induces, it often gives rise to other complaints. Marsh miasmata, or the effluvia arising from stagnant water, is the most frequent exciting cause of this disease; and one of its great peculiarities is its susceptibility of a renewal from very slight causes, such as from the prevalence of an easterly wind—even without the repetition of the original exciting cause. In this, Fever and Ague differs from most other fevers; as it is well known, that after an ordinary fever has once occurred, and been removed, the person affected is not so liable to a fresh attack as one who was not so affected. These circumstances render it extremely difficult to effect a *permanent* cure of Fever and Ague, though to *relieve* the patient for the time being is a very easy task.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been thoroughly tested, and proved to be a POSITIVE AND RADICAL CURE of Fever and Ague. Hundreds of his fellow-citizens in the West, have voluntarily come forward to assure Mr. MOFFAT that the LIFE MEDICINES are the only medicines that will THOROUGHLY effect a removal of the most tedious and disagreeable disease.

Others who have emigrated to that rich and promising portion of our country—men who went out full of hope, and confident of winning a competence from the luxuriance of the soil; or who carried to the outposts of our settlements the mercantile or mechanical experience won in the crowded cities and towns of the older states, have either returned with shattered constitutions and depressed spirits, or they remain in their new homes, dragging out a weary life; at last to sink, under some disease to which they are predisposed by that terror of the West, the FEVER AND AGUE. Their hopes are blasted—their business energies destroyed—their El Dorado becomes a desert, and the word of promise, made to the ear, is broken to the hope.

To these individuals, Mr. Moffat would say—"Try the LIFE MEDICINES, and you will yet anticipate your most sanguine expectations, for they will certainly restore you to health."

FEVER AND AGUE is a complaint which requires to be met at its first approach, and combatted at every stage. Seldom fatal of itself, it reduces the strength, and impairs the functions of the organs, so that upon the manifestation of disease Nature is unable, unassisted, to resist the inroad. The LIFE MEDICINES, when taken strictly according to directions will cure it, and give to the weak and trembling victim of disease, new health, life, and strength.

For full particulars of the mode of treatment, the reader is referred to the GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may be obtained of the different agents who have the medicine for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

All paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal Druggists in every town throughout the United States and Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of Bitters, or box of Pills.

WILLIAMS & BOYD have just received a supply of the **MATCHLESS SANATIVE.**—All those afflicted with **Consumption, Coughs, and Palpitation of the Heart, Diseased Lungs, &c.,** will call and supply themselves—price **$2.50** a phial;—Cash only.

April 9, 1839. 445tf

JUST PRINTED, a supply of blank NOTES.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS
AND
PHENIX BITTERS.

THE UNIVERSAL ESTIMATION in which the celebrated *Life Pills and Phenix Bitters*, are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every State and section of the Union and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre-eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of any instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head-ache, costiveness piles general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed-time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness, that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammations, however critical, will yield—the former to small and the latter to large doses of the *Life Pills;* and so also hysterical affections, hypocondriacism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotical class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the *Phenix Bitters.* Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For additional particulars of the above medicines, see Moffat's 'Good Samaritan,' a copy of which accompanies the medicine; a copy can also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WM. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal Druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

The above medicines are for sale in Charlotte by

T. J. HOLTON, *Agent.*

☞ *A fresh supply just Received.*

For Sale,

MY Plantation, situated on the waters of Sugar Creek, one mile above Capt. William Cook's Mills. Persons wishing to purchase real good land, would do better to buy said Plantation at a *high price,* than to work old worn out lands which do not pay them for cultivation. The Plantation being too far from my residence to improve with advantage, is my only reason for selling it or offering the same for sale. There is 30 or 40 Acres of good Cotton Land in cultivation on the place, and excellent meadow Lands. About the one third of the Land is in woods, promising timber and a great deal of good Branch and Creek Bottoms, not liable to overflow but very little, as the banks are generally high, the springs are plenty, and good water, the improvements tolerable. Any person desirous of purchasing said Plantation can call and examine said Land with its boundaries. There is **206** Acres agreeably to the platt.

JOSHUA P. SMITH.

April 11, 1839. 1458

Important Information

To those suffering with Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, Colics, Cramps & Spasms.

THE utility of R. S. BERNARD'S *Remedy for Cholera* has ceased to be a problem. Experience, the only sure foundation of Medicinal, as on all other kinds of knowledge, has effectually established what the judicious composition of the Remedy, its admirable adaptation to the various indications which occur in the course of those diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, usually designated as Cholera complaints, led the Proprietor to anticipate from the first of all experience, however, that of men competent to discriminate accurately and to decide justly upon the effects of a medicine, must be the best; and with such in its favor, even the most fastidious in these matters, must lay aside there prejudices.

The indications of cure are—to tranquilize the stomach and bowels: to relieve the excessive puking and purging; to allay the increased irritability of the intestines, giving rise to increased peristaltic motion; to relieve that rheumatic state of the bowels which is often the attendant of chronic cases sometimes accompanied with inflammation and ulceration; to overcome the spasms; equalize the circulation, and restore warmth to the surface; remove congestion of the internal organs; and to relieve the morbid irritability of the brain and nervous system;—all of which has been effected by the use of *Bernard's Remedy for Cholera:* certificates of which have been given at various times of the efficacy in cases widely different in their origin and progress of each other.

☞ Look to the Certificates and directions which accompany each bottle, they are the best evidence that can be given. *For sale by Williams & Boyd.*

JOB PRINTING
Neatly executed at this Office.

WARRANTEE DEEDS
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Watches, Jewelry, &c.

THOMAS TROTTER

WOULD respectfull inform the publi that he has purchased the [illegible] tire interest of the [illegible] of Trotter & Alexand and invites those wishing **Goods or Work** in his line to give him a call. ☞ *A first rate as* sortment of all kinds of Watch materials on hand

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchang for Goods at Cash Price.

Nov. 26. 427tf

PETERS' PILLS.

THE immense and increasing popularity of these Pills, is another proof of the infalli bility of the old adage, that "truth is powerfu and will prevail." Other pills are only puffed but Dr. Peters' are purchased and praised and re commended until the demand for them has be come almost universal.

Dr. Peters would impress this fact upon th public, that his pills are not a quack medicine but a scientific compound of simples, which ha been the result of many years intense applicatio to a profession in which he was regularly bred and hence it is as popular with the regular facul ty as with the people at large.

One of the many peculiar virtues of the Vege table Pills is, that while very powerful in thei effects they are particularly mild and gentle in their action. Unlike the generality of medicines their application is never attended with nausea o griping.

Peters' Vegetable Pills are now regarded by those who have had an opportunity to decid upon their merits, as an inestimable PUBLIC BLESSING.

Without an exception in age or country, n medicine has spread with such rapidity and gi such universal satisfaction.

Prepared by Joseph Priestly Peters, M. D., No 129 Liberty street, New York. Each box contain 40 Pills. Price **50** cents.

A Catalogue of Reasons

For using Dr. Peters' Celebrated Vegetable Pill

1. Because they are exceedingly popular, which proves them to be exceedingly good.
2. Because they are composed of simples which have the power to do good in an immense numbe of cases, without possessing the means to do injury in any.
3. Because they are not a quack medicine, bu the scientific compound of a regular physician, wh has made his profession the study of his life.
4. Because they are not unpleasant to take, no distressing to retain, while they are most effective to operate.
5. Because they are recommended as a standar medicine by the regular faculty.
6. Because by keeping the system in a natura state of action, they cure almost every disease whi is incidental to the human frame.
7. Because they are cheap and portable, and wi retain all their virtues in full vigor, in any climat and for any length of time.
8. Because, notwithstanding their simplicity an mildness, they are one of the speediest purgati medicines which has yet been discovered.
9. Because they are an unfailing remedy for pr curing a good appetite.
10. Because in cases of spleen or despondency by their healthy influence on the excited state of th body, they have a most happy effect, in calming, an invigorating the mind.
11. Because they effect their cures without th usual attendants of other pills, sickness and griping
12. Because as well as being an unrivalled pur fier of the general system, they are a sovereig remedy for sick head-ache.
13. Because they differ from the majority o medicines, in the fact that the more they are know the more they are approved.
14. Because as their application creates no de bility in the system, they may be taken witho producing any hindrance to business or the usu pursuits of every day life.
15. Because when once introduced into a fami ly, or a village, they almost immediately take th precedence of all other medicines in general com plaints.
16. Because a number of the wonderful cure they have effected, can be substantiated witho any undue means being resorted to, to procure in valid testimonies.
17. Because their composition is such, that the are equally applicable to the usual diseases o warm, cold, or temperate climates.
18. Because two, or three, are in general suff cient for a dose—so that, as is the case with th generality of patent medicines—the patient is n compelled to make a meal of them.
19. Because each individual pill is put up unde the immediate superintendence of the propriet so that no mistake in the composition, or quanti ty can possibly occur through the carelessness o a less interested agent.
20. Because they purify the frame without d bilitating the system.
21. Because, notwithstanding their immens popularity, no person has ever ventured to rais against them the breath of censure, which woul not have been the case, if envy could have discov ered in them a single flaw to cavil at.
22. Because—(and this fact is of the utmost im portance—) ladies in a certain situation may tak them, (not more than two or three at a time how ever!) without in the slightest degree incurri the hazard of abortion. Were the virtues of P ters' inestimable pills, confined to this desirab end alone, it would give them a decided advantag over the medicines of all competitors, as in no c [illegible] is there more danger to be apprehended, or fo which so few remedies have been discovered, a the one referred to.
23. Because while they are so efficient in thei operations with adults they may at the same tim be administered to children and even to infants, small quantities, half a pill for instance, witho the slightest danger.
24. Because their virtues are acknowledged stand pre-eminent, for their soothing influence on young ladies while suffering from the changes of life, as directed by the laws of Natur
25. And lastly, because they are acknowledg to be an almost infallible remedy for Bilious F ver, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Liver Co plaints, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumati Enlargement of the Spleen, Lowness of Spirit Piles, Cholic, Heartburn, Nausea, Distension o the Stomach and Bowels, Flatulence, Habit Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Blotched, or Sallo Complexion, and in all cases of Torpor of the Bo els, where a mild but effective medicine may b requisite.

In short the general voice of the community h decided that DR. PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS, one of the happiest discoveries of modern days an altogether unrivalled as a general soother of bodi afflictions.

☞ Be careful and enquire for *Peters' Vegetab Pills.* They are for sale in Charlotte, at the Sto of Williams & Boyd.

August 31, 1838. 1464